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## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 27.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1877.

WHOLE NUMBER 286.

*If I were a Sunbeam.*

If I were a sunbeam,  
I know what I'd do;  
I would seek white light,  
And travel through;  
I would steal among them—  
So soft light I'd shed,  
Until everyilly  
Rained its drooping head."

"If I were a sunbeam,  
I know where I'd go;  
Into lowliest bays,  
Dark with want and woe;  
Till old hearts looked upward,  
To where light and shine;  
Then they'd think of heaven—  
Their sweet home and home."

Art then not a sunbeam,  
Child whose life is glad,  
With an instant radiance,  
Gives a smile to all;  
Oh! as God had blessed thee,  
Scarce rays divine!  
For there is no sunshine  
But must die or shine."

*Dreams.*

An article in the Galaxy on dreams, by Mr. Lewis, presents some novel theories. The results of a great number of experiments are held to sustain the following facts: Speaking in a low, monotonous tone close to the ear of a sleeper will almost invariably cause him to dream of terrible adventures on water, such as shipwreck and drowning. Singing or playing on musical instruments induces dreams of dead friends, funerals and the like. Wearisome dreams are often caused by sleeping with the arms over the head. Mr. Lewis does not believe that *homunculus* is of trouble on the mind, and he combats the idea that any great proportion of dreams are the result of making trouble. He thus describes experiments showing that they are only flashes across the brain. "While one watched a sleeper and another the clock, a third loudly slammed the blind of a window about ten feet away. The effect was almost instantaneous. The man sprung up at the sound, looked around in alarm, and then exclaimed: 'Thank God that was only a dream.' He had dreamed of being on a crowded street in front of a building which the crowd declared unsafe, but still lingered near it. The dreamer tried to bow his way along, but the people jested and laughed at him and held him there. He begged and entreated, but they held him there, and the building toppled over on him, the shock breaking his dream. It seemed certain to us that he had dreamed the entire dream in a second, while the time seemed a long half hour to him, but to place the question beyond dispute we indulged in seven or eight different experiments. Sometimes we got a weight fall to the floor, or struck a chair with a stick, and again we slammed the blind. In every instance the sleeper dreamed of some startling adventure, and awoke with a start, and no dream lasted over a minute."

*In the Woods of Christ.*

An illiterate countryman sold a lot of firewood to a gentleman in a city. When the wood was delivered, the gentleman gave him a check upon a certain bank. The countryman looked at it for a while, and then said: "This is not money." "But if you take it to the bank it will get you the money." "I have no money in the bank," remarked the countryman. "Very true," answered the gentleman; "but get that piece of paper to the bank, hand it to the man behind the counter, and when he sees my name upon it he will instantly give you the money." When the countryman went to the bank, authorized to use the name of the gentleman, it was the same as if the gentleman himself had gone, for the name stood for the person, and the two were, for the time being, to be accomplished, but one. If it had not been for the name, the countryman might have begged, and entreated, and prayed for the money, until handed over to the police; but the name, the name alone, secured him audience and acceptance. When we pray in the name of Jesus, we go to God conscious of the fact that we deserve nothing on our own account, that we have no personal worthiness to plead, that our applications for the sake of any thing in us, or any thing done by us, would be utterly unavailing; but equally conscious of the blessed fact that through infinite riches of grace we are one with Christ. —*(The Christian Week)*.

A San Francisco photographer has taken a photograph of the celebrated horse, Occident, when he was trotting at a speed of 36 feet per second, or a mile in two minutes and twenty-seven seconds. The image of the horse was impressed upon the paper in less time than the one thousandth part of a second. The spokes of the sulky attached to Occident were taken separately, so that they can be counted. This is certainly a wonderful triumph in photography.

When the day of life is over, old age may be sunny and chirping; a merry heart may nestle in a tottering frame, like a swallow that builds in a ruined chimney.

## My Mother's Grave.

## BOYLE COUNTY NEWS.

Danville.

AUGUST 24, 1877.

Our pen has been allowed to rust these many weeks, not because our powers of dissertation were in anywise weakened, but because of a faint suspicion that a generous and long suffering public would appreciate a dash of silence in this direction.

The Fair has come and gone, and you have heard and seen the glories of it, so we will only endorse what has already been said, except, perhaps, some hackneyed remarks concerning the "angelic ones." They did not appear to us, in any great degree, perhaps because we looked at them with unenlightened vision, possibly because so many people, all in their good clothes had something of individuality, and appeared less interesting than under ordinary circumstances. Then the horses claimed a large share of admiration. They were beauties.

The Baptist Association met at this place last Tuesday and continued in session two days and a half. There were large crowds in attendance.....Elder J. B. Grubbs, of Lexington, preached at the Christian Church last Sunday.....Dr. S. Ayres, presided at the Court House.....R. M. Gamble, been in office a week past, holding a meeting in Cane Run in Mercer county. Much interest is manifested.

We protest that we did not expect to catch any thing when that ubiq. little minnow was cast into the troubled waters of Literature. Disappointment in such a case is pleasant and we bear our thanks for the charitable remarks of two noble philanthropists.

On Wednesday we enjoyed a blessing for which the farmers were manifesting some impatience, a light, but most refreshing shower.

The time is near at hand for the re-opening of the schools. Bell Seminary appears to have gained a strong hold upon public favor, and we may expect our streets to be brightened by the bright toil and talents of the girls. Old Centre, 66, will welcome to her classic halls ascertained specimens of the Nation's hopes.

The General Assembly, which meets near the post office, will have a large attendance, and business will revive in all its branches. If amusements are needed to relieve the strain of mental exertion, why impromptu concerts are organized with the greatest dis-

patch, and gates unshinged at the "wee sma' hours" keep the professors from feeling lonesome. Thus do some of the students improve the shining hour, and lay by a store of tender memories to be aired at future commenances. How sweet, how soft, how forgetful, if I live to be a hundred years old, "And will not my daughter bring a glass of water for her poor sick mother?"

I went and brought her the water, but I did not do it kindly. Instead of smilng and kissing her as I was wont to do, I set the glass down very quick, and left the room." After playing a short time, I went to bed, out bidding my mother "Good night;" but when alone in my room, in darkness and silence, I remembered how pale she looked, and how her voice trembled when she said, "Will not my daughter bring a glass of water for her poor sick mother?"

A Paris paper says: Here's the story of an unfortunate young lawyer. This unlucky wight was head over heels in love with a beautiful girl, and was about to be married to her. On the eve of the wedding day, he was called to defend an awful incendiary—a man of thirty, who had poisoned his father and mother. The case seemed a lost one, and when the prosecution had closed, the young lawyer was just about giving up the struggle without an effort. Suddenly he perceived in the far extremity of the court room his beloved and her parents, who had come to see what kind of stuff he was made of. The presence of the one he worshipped changes his train of thought. He feels that he must make a show of talent, and commencing his argument, rises to the highest flights of eloquence.

In a word, he succeeds in showing that the criminal is an upright, virtuous and much abused man, and obtains his acquittal. In the evening, the lawyer, with triumphant air, calls at the house of his future father-in-law, expecting his success will insure him a warm reception. To his surprise he finds the young girl cold, and her parents embarrassed. He asks what this sort of reception means. "My friend," says he whom the young man had already told to call father-in-law, "I must tell you—my daughter loves another."

"Another? Who is the man?" "The good and virtuous man whom you, to-day, by your eloquence, restored to society." replies the father.

Leatherette is a substance so nearly resembling morocco leather, both to the eye and touch, that few persons are able to distinguish the points of difference. It is being manufactured in England, but a company is now being formed to manufacture the article in this country. Leatherette is composed of a strong, fibrous felt, naturally grained, and is finished in dural work, pebbled or straight grain, patent leather—or, in fact, any other to resemble morocco. It is used for book-binding, belts, boxes, pocket-books, trimmings, bottom lining for slippers, etc. Mr. T. B. Bres, proprietor of the Lynn (Mass.) Book-bindery, introduced this new article into his business sometime since, and it is, we understand, meeting with general favor among his patrons.

A good wife is to a man wisdom, strength and courage; a bad one is confusion, weakness and despair. No condition is hopeless to a man where the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. There is no outward propriety which can counteract indecence, extravagance and folly at home. No spirit can long endure bad influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He needs a tranquil mind, and especially if he is an intelligent man, with a whole head he needs its moral force in the conflict of life. To recover his composure, home must be a place of peace and comfort. There his soul renews its strength, and goes forth with renewed vigor to encounter the labor and troubles of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and there is met with bad temper, jealousy, and gloom, or assailed with complaints and censure, hope vanishes, and he sinks into despair.

Hens' eggs hatch in from nineteen to twenty-one days; turkeys', from twenty-six to twenty-nine days; ducks', twenty-eight days; guinea fowls', from twenty-five to twenty-seven days; peacock', twenty-eight to thirty days; geese', thirty to thirty-two days. Fresh eggs will hatch one or two days sooner than those two or three weeks earlier.

Somebody compares the passions to runaway horses, which you must tame with letting them have their run—a perilous experiment, in which the rider may break his neck. In the voyage of life we had better imitate the ancient mariners, who, without losing sight of the earth, trusted to the heavenly signs for their guidance. The man, the tide of whose passions, like that of the great ocean, is regulated by light from above.

"What I object to," said Texas horse-thief, as he was about to be drawn up, "is your hanging me here in the sun, when there's plenty of shade close by. However, go ahead."

*The Duty of a Woman to be a Lady*

Wildness is a thing which girls cannot afford. Decency is a thing which cannot be lost and found. No art can restore to the grape its bloom. Familiarity without love, without confidence, without regard, is destructive to all that makes woman exalting and ennobling.

The world has come and gone, and you have heard and seen the glories of it, so we will only endorse what has already been said, except, perhaps, some hackneyed remarks concerning the "angelic ones."

Nothing? It is the first duty of a woman to be a lady. Good breeding is good sense. Bad manners in woman is immorality. Awkwardness is inexcusable. Bashfulness is constitutional. Ignorance of etiquette is the result of circumstances. All can be condoned and do not banish man or woman from the amenities of their kind. But self-possession, unshaking and aggressive coarseness of demeanor may be reckoned as a State Prison offense, and certainly merits that mild form of restraint called imprisonment for life. It is a shame for women to be lectured on their manners. Women are the upholders of society. It is they to whom all mooted questions should be referred. To a lady, prince and peasant alike bow. Do not be restrained. Do not have impulses that need restraint. Do not wish to dance with the prince unless; feel differently. Be such that you confer honor. Carry yourselves so softly that men shall look up to you for reward, not at you in rebuke. The heavy wash was over, and the clothes hung up to dry, and Thomas had stuck his finger in the dirty baby's eye.

Tom had been scolded, and supper made upon a crust of bread; and the heavy wife and husband went grubbing off to bed.

A TENNESSE ROMANCE.—Husband leaves home in 1864 to find work. While at Atlanta hears that his wife and children are dead. They are not. He marries and acquires property. She hears of his whereabouts and enters an action for divorce and alimony. He faints with horror on learning of the complication. Second wife dies opportunity of consumption. Husband re-marries first wife. Action for divorce withdrawn. Nashville American takes a column and a half to tell the story.

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# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, August 21, 1877.

W. P. WALTON, Editor.

GROVE KENNEDY.

The Evening News of this city seems to be under the impression that the Governor of the Commonwealth is a Sheriff and the Adjutant General, a kind of Deputy Constable, and both should go about the State making arrests whenever and wherever the actual Sheriffs are too lazy or cowardly to perform their duties. Our contemporary does not seem to be aware that the State authority has been exercised in the case of Grove Kennedy; so, for the benefit of that journal and those of its readers who have been misled by its statements, we will recall the facts. When Grove Kennedy killed his uncle last spring, in Garrard county, he was arrested and placed in jail, and was indicted for murder. The Circuit Judge of that district, Hon. M. H. Owlesley, being a witness to the killing, declined to sit in the trial of the case. No attorney at that bar could be obtained to act as special judge, and these circumstances being duly certified by the Circuit Clerk, Governor McCreary commissione Judge Wickliffe, of an adjoining district, as special judge to try the case. Before the day fixed for his trial Kennedy was brought from jail to the court-house under a writ of *habeas corpus*. As the result of that inquiry he was remanded to jail by the court and denied bail. On his way back to the jail he escaped from the Sheriff. On application of Judge Wickliffe and the County Judge of Garrard, Governor McCreary offered a reward of five hundred dollars, the highest reward authorized by law, for the apprehension of the escaped prisoner. It was subsequently communicated to the Governor that Kennedy was in Lincoln county. Thereupon Governor McCreary notified the Sheriff of Lincoln that the reward had been offered; that it was his, the Sheriff's duty to arrest the fugitive, and that if the civil authority was not sufficient, after a full exertion of its powers, to make the arrest, or to arrest any violator of the law, a sufficient force of the State militia would be furnished to maintain the constituted authorities. It is the business of the Sheriff of Lincoln county to arrest Kennedy if found in that county. But it does not appear that the Sheriff or any other peace officer or citizen of Lincoln has made any effort whatever to arrest him. In fact, the people of Lincoln county seem to think that the sensation of Mr. Grove Kennedy's presence at their famous watering place adds so much to the attractions of Crab Orchard Springs that he ought to be let alone. His capture is worth only five hundred dollars. As a card for Crab Orchard, and indirectly Lincoln county, he seems to be worth much more. The direct responsibility for this disgraceful exhibition of defiance of law rests, of course, upon the Sheriff of Lincoln county. But no official would dare to be so regardless of the duties of office if he thought that thereby he would incur public odium, so the responsibility spreads itself out over the people of Lincoln, and the invitation goes out from Crab Orchard Springs that not only are the invalid and weary welcome, but the comforts of a first-class home are extended to fugitives from justice. The suggestion of the Evening News that Governor McCreary should at once send a small army under his Adjutant General to lay siege to Grove Kennedy's retreat loses sight of the important fact that military force may be employed only after the civil authority has exhausted its power. There is nothing yet to show that the Sheriff of Lincoln might not make the arrest single-handed. There is certainly no reason to suppose that the Sheriff with a posse of citizens might not make the arrest. If troops were sent to Lincoln they would have to be placed under the orders of a civil peace officer, and as the civil peace officer will not attempt the arrest, or summon a posse to make it, there is room to doubt their disturbing the tranquility of Mr. Kennedy by the very active employment of the military. The case just happens to be one in which the public sentiment of the locality to which the fugitive confines himself is in his favor. It is absurd to suppose that there is not a man in Lincoln county, with the incentive of five hundred dollars for his trouble, who dare arrest Grove Kennedy. If that is the present situation of Lincoln, her youth have gone West, leaving behind only the decadent and the impotent to maintain the majesty of law and the public decency.

We copy the above from the *Courier-Journal* and in the main indorse it. But the statement that the citizens of Lincoln are in favor of the open defiance of the law by Mr. Kennedy, is a libel on the good name of a county, the majority of whose citizens are as law-abiding and honorable as any in the State. There is not one of her citizens, outside of Mr. Kennedy's circle of friends but what would be glad to see him brought to justice, and if summoned to form a posse to arrest him would go without hesitation, not from any malice toward him, for he is a good, clever fellow, but for the

vindication of law and order. The trouble, as we have on sundry occasions had to remark, lies entirely with our officers. They are afraid of their own shadows and the sooner they resign to make room for competent men the better for the good name of the country. Mr. Kennedy's home is in the edge of Garrard, where he stays, no doubt more than he does at Crab Orchard, and the Sheriff over there, who was so distressed because he let him get loose, might also put in some valuable time in apprehending him, but like ours, he believes that a Sheriff has no other duties than to collect taxes and do other little duties which will bring no danger to him or cause him to hurt the tender feelings of a violator of the law.

WAR NOTES.—A dispatch dated Elizabethtown, Saturday, says: The Russians advanced on Kurkaran and Wezinkay on Friday, but were compelled to retreat after five hours' engagement, during which some of their ammunition cases were exploded by Turkish shells. A dispatch from Constantinople says a telegram was received there that the Russians lost four thousand killed and wounded in this affair....Shumla, Aug. 28.—Yesterday Suleiman Pasha made an assault on the Russian position in Shumla. Pass at nine o'clock in the morning. The battle, which was sanguinary, lasted till six in the evening. The enemy, who were assailed on both flanks, were unable to resist the attack, and the Turks gained possession of all the earthworks at the opening of the defile....London, Aug. 28.—A telegram to the Times from Shumla says it is reported that the Russians have abandoned their works and that Suleiman Pasha is pursuing them.

It is understood at Washington that Chief Justice Carter will refuse to honor any requisition by Governor Hampton for Republicans now residing there, but formerly of South Carolina, on the grounds that he does not consider Hampton the *de jure* Governor of the State. Old Carter had better not go to South Carolina and tell the people there that Hampton is not their Governor. If he doesn't get one of those knocked out of his name we are no judge of human nature.

THEY have a novel way of working on the moonshiners in Tennessee. The U. S. Marshals don't go around with bloodhounds hunting them up, but the citizens give a big barbecue, invite all of the moonshiners to attend and then with Temperance lecturers and others, work on their minds to such an extent that they agree to deliver up their stills and give bail for their appearance at the next term of the United States Court.

The telegraph announces the capture in Pensacola, Florida, of the Texas outlaw, John Wesley Hardin, who it is asserted, has committed 27 murders. The expense of a trial should not be inflicted on the Lone Star State, but Mr. Hardin, who has departed so far from the teachings of the illustrious man for whom he was named, should be consigned to the tender mercies of Judge Lynch's Court.

The heirs of some departed one of Revolutionary days have instituted suit for 119,000 acres of land in West Virginia and Kentucky, and including the site of the city of Lexington. It is now feared that some survivor of father Adams' family may discover ancient documents on which will base a claim for the entire globe.

The Sheriff of Carroll, his deputy, the ex-Sheriff and two other men are held without bail for the murder of Miss Carrie Anderson. The fact that officers of the law were engaged in such hellish business, should influence the juries to mete out to the prisoners the severest penalty known to the law—hanging by the neck until dead, dead, dead.

A SEVERE storm blew down two spans of the Union Pacific Railroad bridge over the Missouri River at Omaha. The other nine spans were left standing, but some of them are so twisted out of position that it will take several months to repair the damage, which is estimated at three hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

THESE Utah divorcees won't hold water. Mrs. Sarah A. Davis, of Campbell county, tried it and found no trouble in getting the divorce, but when she married another man she was arrested for bigamy, and on the case being tried this week, was sent to the penitentiary for three years.

The Knights Templar are having a high old time at Cleveland, Ohio. They are banqueted and danced to their heart's content, and bands of music fill them to sleep in sweet serenades. About 8,000 Knights marched in line on Wednesday.

BRIGHAM YOUNG is about to leave his many wives sorrowing widows. He is at the point of death and will soon go the way of all flesh.

LATER.—Mr. Young has gone, and with him, let us hope, Mormonism.

THE Madison County Fair Association, we are glad to learn, cleared \$800 over expenses.

A TERRIBLE railroad accident has just happened near Des Moines, Iowa. A train of cars was dashed into a creek, killing 20 or 30 persons and wounding as many more. A freshet in the creek had weakened the bridge, which gave way while the train was on it.

BEN DEBAR, one of the oldest and at one time in his life the best Actor in the United States, died at St. Louis, Tuesday.

From our Hustonville Correspondent.

Your correspondent at this point, being an Irishman, is not here, consequently he is compelled to apologize for writing a letter which he can't write. Perhaps then he will better write from where he is. First, then, he has found great pleasure during the last few days in attending the religious services conducted by Mr. Barnes in Stanford. There is a strange interest thrown around these meetings—strange because of its wide extension, its absorbing character, and its long continuance, and its immediate results.

The Common School system is just now a subject of interest, inasmuch as it is the season for holding "Teachers' Institutes" in the different counties. The idea of a system of free schools was undoubtedly a charitable one. Its outworking, however, in the country generally, is not satisfactory.

The grand result is that the teacher is a slave poorly paid, cruelly worked, and slightly respected. The pupils, through the insufficiency of the fund, and the parsimony of the parents, can obtain only a spasmodic training changing teachers, and books, and modes of procedure continually, often in the hands of incompetent instructors, and often uncertain about the continuance of even that meager privilege.

If the people could be induced to consider the fund an auxiliary, and supplement it in a liberal spirit, the whole matter would be greatly improved.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY NEWS.

Mt. Vernon. AUGUST 29, 1877.

What has become of the Sunday School? The Good Templars meet once a quarter to elect officers.

Why don't the Mountain Echo suggest Eversole for Speaker of the General Assembly?

H. H. Brinkley, Esq., of Pulaski, was in town yesterday.

M. F. Brinkley has a splendid line of dress-goods, bought especially for the present panic in prices.

I. A. Stewart will attend the Law School of Kentucky University during the next session.

Anything you wish to buy can be bought at bottom prices at M. F. Brinkley's cheap cash store.

C. Crooke has been appointed post master at Pine Hill, vice L. S. Jones, resigned.

Judging from present appearances the docket of our September Circuit Court will be unusually light.

There is no abatement of that fever—there will be no lack of opportunity. The spirit of evangelism is abroad over the land, and from numerous sanctuaries ascend the prayers of the faithful for a revival of the Spirit's work.

General Gano was in town on Sunday, having concluded a meeting at Cane Run with about 25 additions. He now proceeds to conduct a series of services at Fairview, in this county. The Rev. J. Lapely McKee, D. D., is drawing crowds of listeners at the Paint Lick Presbyterian Church. There have been several additions thus far.

Wednesday, Sept. 19.

Thursday, Sept. 20.

Friday, Sept. 21.

Saturday, Sept. 22.

LEXINGTON RACES!

Fall Meeting. 1877.

KENTUCKY ASSOCIATION

Monday, Sept. 17.

Tuesday, Sept. 18.

Wednesday, Sept. 19.

Thursday, Sept. 20.

Friday, Sept. 21.

Saturday, Sept. 22.

Three Races Each Day.

Races Commence Promptly at 3 o'clock, P. M.

For particulars see official programmes.

D. VERNER JOHNSON, Secy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GO TO

Mr. E. LAYTON AT

GIBSON'S CHEAP STORE

AT MONTICELLO.

FOR CHEAP GOODS.

He sells below Granger Prices.

DENNIS & BASH

Carriage Manufacturers

Old Stand, Main Street,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

We will keep on hand and build to order every description of vehicle in the carriage line.

Repairing of all kinds done at low rates. Give us a call.

Mr. Owen Rigney and Mr. J. P. Sandifer and wife have gone to the Knight Templars Reunion at Cleveland, Ohio.

Prof. George W. Dunlap arrived on Monday with his family, after a most delightful sojourn in Chicago, the great Western metropolis.

A natural feeling of excited interest was prevalent throughout our community when Tuesday's morning train brought down the helpless remains of Walter Saunders and T. Ballard, of Crab Orchard, said citizens having met their death at the hands of the Richmond Police on Monday night. Quite a history attaches to the tragedy, but we give the affair only a passing notice. If the sadly-bitter citizens of Lancaster have any cause for rejoicing in the matter, it is that some other theatre than this was chosen for the dreadful occurrence, and that we are spared the odium of another murder-murder. All lovers of humanity must sympathize with the friends of the unfortunate men thus hurried into eternity.

Tuesday evening the train jumped the rail in one of many mysterious manner, and two prisoners made their escape. This is the second time within six months that the door has been unlocked at night by parties unknown, and the inmates set at liberty. We have heard that there are duplicate keys in existence. The matter should be investigated, the locks changed, or the jail smashed into kindling wood.

Those men who are so industriously circulating reports throughout the county, to the effect that the company of State Guards which is forming here, is a band of Democrats and Ku Klux, organized as such, are either honest fools or they are intentionally trying to stir up strife and mischief. The State Guards will be used only to assist the civil officers in suppressing crime and lawlessness. Any body with half sense knows that.

The Kentucky members of the National Executive Committee of the Greenback Party of the United States, &c., have issued a circular letter congratulating the party throughout the country, and especially here in Kentucky, at the numerous assemblies which have been made to its ranks, indicated by the increased vote which one Trabue received in August over that cast in November for Cooper. Well, the few votes which Trabue received in this county were cast principally by Radicals, and so long as the Greenback party strengthens by detachers from the Radical fold, we don't see a continental shade, do you?

BRIGHAM YOUNG is about to leave his many wives sorrowing widows. He is at the point of death and will soon go the way of all flesh.

LATER.—Mr. Young has gone, and with him, let us hope, Mormonism.

THE Madison County Fair Association, we are glad to learn, cleared \$800 over expenses.

equently the case in such unfortunate occurrences, the cause of the conflagration was a defective flue. In addition to the house and furniture, Mr. Cook's private papers, consisting of valuable notes and accounts were burned. The total loss cannot be estimated, but it can hardly be less than \$3,000. There was no insurance.

BEN DEBAR, one of the oldest and at one time in his life the best Actor in the United States, died at St. Louis, Tuesday.

From our Hustonville Correspondent.

Your correspondent at this point, being an Irishman, is not here, consequently he is compelled to apologize for writing a letter which he can't write. Perhaps then he will better write from where he is. First, then, he has found great pleasure during the last few days in attending the religious services conducted by Mr. Barnes in Stanford. There is a strange interest thrown around these meetings—strange because of its wide extension, its absorbing character, and its long continuance, and its immediate results.

The Common School system is just now a subject of interest, inasmuch as it is the season for holding "Teachers' Institutes" in the different counties. The idea of a system of free schools was undoubtedly a charitable one. Its outworking, however, in the country generally, is not satisfactory.

The grand result is that the teacher is a slave poorly paid, cruelly worked, and slightly respected. The pupils, through the insufficiency of the fund, and the parsimony of the parents, can obtain only a spasmodic training changing teachers, and books, and modes of procedure continually, often in the hands of incompetent instructors, and often uncertain about the sounding lead.

In the midst of the Circuit Court session, County Court came in with an unusually numerous supply of cattle, hogs and sheep. We have no report of the day's doings, beyond the general appearance of activity lent by the crowd in attendance.

On Monday evening the protracted meeting at the Christian Church closed with 13 additions; seven by profession of faith, the others by letter. Elder Wilds made an agreeable impression in our community, both socially and in his ministerial capacity. In his farewell address he commanded the brethren for their united and cordial support, and for the universal harmony that characterizes the church. During the services from day to day there was the usual social intermingling that prevails at such seasons, and the usual fine dinners spread for preachers and laymen.

On Tuesday evening Elder Wilds preached a sermon at the Christian Church upon the duty of giving to the Lord according as He had prospered us, and then proceeded to call upon the congregation for the necessary means to lift the debt of twelve hundred dollars resting against the building, and also to furnish new pews. It may be remembered that some months ago when this house was re-constructed the building committee became involved in some sort of a quarrel with the architect, and before the matter could be amicably compromised, the funds were exhausted, and the house still unfinished. The Aid Society, composed of ladies, have constantly reduced the church debt by small pittances, but have not entirely removed the financial incumbrance. The result of Sunday's contribution was a sum upwards of seventeen hundred dollars, to be paid now or in five months' time, at the option of the givers. Whatever criticism may have been elicited by undertaking such an enterprise on the Lord's day, was swallowed up in the brilliant success of the experiment.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian church congregation on Saturday afternoon, the site of their future house of worship was located on Danville street, at what is known as the Peacock lot, lying just above Frankfort Institute.

Circus bills are posted all about the city. Mrs. Vaughan, of Lebanon, is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Sweeney.

Mr. Wm. Burdett and Mr. Ike Dunn have wended their way to the Lone Star State.

Mr. Owen Rigney and Mr. J. P. Sandifer and wife have gone to the Knight Templars Reunion at Cleveland, Ohio.

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# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, August 31, 1877.

## Court of Appeals.

The cases appealed from this District are set as follows on the Docket of the Court of Appeals:

SIXTY-SIXTH DAY—November 19th.

McAfee vs Fennell.....Garrard.

Smith vs Samm....." "

Woods vs Samm....." "

Woods vs Samm....." "

Adams vs Samm....." "

Burns vs Samm....." "

Bell, &c., vs Bell &c....." "

Goode vs Wall.....Casey.

SIXTY-EIGHTH DAY—November 20th.

Lear, &c., vs Totten, &c.....Garrard.

Berkel vs Downing's ex's, &c....." "

Conn vs Green....." "

Parks, &c., vs Doty, &c....." "

Boner, &c., vs Robinson's trustee....." "

Gill vs King....." "

Tate vs Hearn, Lee & Pinckard, &c., etc....." "

Ray vs Ward....." "

SIXTY-NINTH DAY—November 21st.

Anderson vs Gill, &c.....Garrard.

Doty vs Anderson....." "

Lou. & Nash, R. R. Co. vs Rothwell....." "

McCormick vs Woods, &c....." "

Robinson's trustee vs Robinson....." "

Ray vs Sweeney....." "

Sweeney vs Kennedy's ad'r, &c., etc....." "

Gill vs Gill, &c....." "

SVENTEENTH DAY—November 22nd.

Edmonston, &c., vs Edmonston, &c., Garrard.

McMurtry vs McCready, &c....." "

Best vs Higginbotham....." "

Smith, &c., vs Byers' ex's, &c., etc....." "

Easley vs Sellers....." "

Roberts vs Owsley, &c.....Lincoln.

Batt vs Napier....." "

Logan, &c., vs Garrard County Deposit Bank....." "

SVENTY-FIRST DAY—November 23rd.

Owsley, &c., vs Montgomery, &c., Lincoln.

Thurmond vs Lytle....." "

Murphy, &c., vs Isaac, &c....." "

Same vs Ketchum....." "

Same vs Myers....." "

Same vs Same, &c....." "

Same vs Dawkins, &c....." "

Same vs Givens....." "

SVENTY-SECOND DAY—November 24th.

Cincinnati Southern Railway vs Nations Bank of Somerset.....Lincoln.

Lou. & Nash, R. R. Co. vs Watkins' ad'm'r, etc....." "

Mason, &c., vs Hickman, &c....." "

Dove, &c., vs Woldf, &c....." "

Cincinnati Southern Railway vs Ware, &c.....Paluski.

Goggin's executors vs Hutchinson....." "

Blankenship, &c., vs Jackson, &c., Russell, Herford vs Herford, etc....." "

*We Know His Whistle.*

That was a touching incident, last week, at the death-bed of Mrs. Gaylord. Her husband is an engineer on the Cincinnati road, and upon reaching Richmond found a dispatch announcing the failing strength of his wife. The difficulty among the railroads made it impossible for him to get off. A second dispatch arrived, saying that she was sinking fast. It was then that he decided to run a locomotive to Dayton. The dying wife, whose ears were fast closing to all earthly sounds, listened for the familiar whistle which she knew he always gave as the signal of approach. The hours flew fast, and the sands of life were flying swiftly; still she could not go without saying farewell to him. At nightfall, when the sun had set over her last day on earth, when the chill of death was creeping over her, and the pulses were failing, her ears caught the sound of his coming. She alone heard it, and she said: "Will is coming—that is his whistle." And he reached the bedside in time to receive her dying message of farewell.—[Richmond Independent.]

Oh, who would die in Summer when the trees are clothed in green; when the June-bug warbles sweetly, and the granger poles the bean; when the melon and the collie hand in hand together go, filling youths and lovely maidens with their sweetness and their woe; when ice cream, and worms, and picnics reign supremely through the day, and the devil—and the doctor—at the midnight are to pay; when the house fly spoils our viands and mosquitoes spoil our sleep—we would think no more of dying than we would of stealing sheep! and we wouldn't steal a sheep—oh, no (?)

The circus is coming again, and once more we will have the pleasure of witnessing the cheerful spectacle of seven church members taking one little two-year-old child "to see the animals." "I didn't go into the circus department," said a good deacon, after the last moral circus was here, "but I dropped in to look around the menageries a few moments with my little grandson, and I do think the man that tied his legs in a bow knot around his neck and then crawled through the hoop was alone worth the price of admission."

A Pennsylvania Dutchman, who married his second wife soon after the funeral of the first, was visited with a two hours' serenade in token of disapproval. He expostulated pathetically thus: "I say, papa, you ought to be ashamed of yourselves to be making all dis noise ven der vas a funeral here so soon."

The latest styles of ladies' slippers and low shoes are really lovely. Among the prettiest is the toe-toed slipper of the finest kid, with a dainty French heel, straps of the kid, on each side of which is a buckle reaching above the ankle, showing the bright colored stockings between.

## MEDICINE.

**GOVERNOR OF ALABAMA:**  
Your Regulator has been in use in my family for four years now, and I consider it is a valuable addition to the medical science.—Governor J. T. Morgan, of Alabama.

"I have used the Regulator in my family for four years now, and I can heartily recommend it to the world as the best medicine I have ever used, and that classifies it purports to cure." —Dr. J. C. Morris, President of City Bank.

"Simmons' Liver Regulator is the best medicine I have ever used. Write for information." —C. A. Nutting, Druggist.

"I am very much impressed with Dr. Simmons' Liver Medicine for more than twelve months past, and I believe it to be the best Liver Regulator offered to the public." —Dr. L. C. Lyon, Beloit, Georgia.

## SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR!

The symptoms of Liver Complaint are increased and pain in the side. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and sometimes in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite, and there are attacks of pain in general costive, sometimes alternating with lax. The liver is affected with pain and dull, heavy sensation, accompanied with pain in the shoulder-blade, and it is accompanied with painful sensation of having left. You ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility, and languor. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, but sometimes very few of them, but the liver is generally the organ most involved.

**CAUTION.**  
Buy **Dr. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR** in our engraved wrapper, with Trade Mark, Stamp and Signature printed. None other is genuine.

## J. H. ZEILIN & CO., MARCH 1, 1877.

## DR. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.

## BETHEL COLLEGE BUSSELLVILLE, KY.

## CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE SOUTH

Entire expense for one year, including Tuition, Board, Room, Heat, Light, Fuel, Water, &c., \$182. The entire expense of Students for the Ministry for one year, only \$90.

For further information, apply to Dr. C. M. McLane, Prest., Bethelville, Ky., \$12 a day at home. Agents wanted, wanted, and terms free. TRUE & CO., Atlanta, Georgia.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

## OF LENDING HOUSES IN CINCINNATI.

## ALFRED WHITE,

Importer of medicines. The largest and cheapest Importer of medicines in the West. Every one should be before buying. Set up anywhere.

FEE, \$5.00. Samples worth \$5.00.

MANTLES, ENAMELED GRATES, &c.,

FOURTY YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

DR. C. MCLANE'S  
CELEBRATED  
LIVER PILLS.

FOR THE CURE OF  
Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,  
DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and it is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirit is low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.

**AGUE AND FEVER.**

Dr. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all Bilious derangements and as simple purgatives they are unequalled.

## BEWARE OF IMPOSTERS.

The genuine Dr. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression Dr. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine Dr. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. M. McLane, and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist on your druggist or store-keeper giving you the genuine Dr. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

Sold by all respectable druggists and country storeskeepers.

To those wishing to give Dr. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS a trial, we will mail post paid to any part of the United States, 100 boxes for twenty cents.

—FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

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